

**The Spider And The Fly**  
**The Rolling Stones**

[Intro] **Eb**

**Eb**  
Sittin thinkin sinkin drinkin  
**Eb**  
Wondering what I d do when I m through tonight  
**G#**  
Smoking moping, maybe just hopin  
**Eb**  
Some little girl will pass on by  
          **Bb**                                  **G#**  
Don t wanna be alone but I love my girl at home  
**Eb**                                  **Bb**  
I remember what she said  
          **Eb**  
She said, My, my, my don t tell lies, keep fidelity in your head  
**G#**                                  **Eb**  
My my my, don t tell lies. When you re done you should hit the bed  
**Bb**                                  **G#**  
Don t say hi, like a spider to a fly  
**Eb**                                  **Bb**  
Jump right ahead and you re dead

**Eb**  
Sit up, fed up, low down go round  
**Eb**  
Down to the bar at the place I m at  
**G#**  
Sitting drinking, supereficially thinking  
**Eb**  
About the rinsed-out blonde on my left  
**Bb**                                  **G#**  
Then I said, hi like a spider to a fly  
**Eb**                                  **Bb**  
Remebering what my little girl said

[Solo] **Eb G# Eb Bb G# Eb Bb**

**Eb**  
She was common, flirty, she looked about fifty  
**Eb**  
I would have run away but I was on my own  
**G#**  
She told me later she s a machine operator  
**Eb**  
She said she liked the way I held the microphone  
**Bb**                                  **G#**

I said my, my, like the spider to the fly

**Eb**

**Bb**

Jump right ahead in my web

[Solo] **Eb G# Eb Bb G# Eb**